



Bards in da Bog

“Thule”

Staggered by your beauty,
Seduced by your curves
That recede into the sweet aroma of sea mist.
You salt my lips and caress my hair.
How I love your touch.
You chill me to the bone,
Charge my skin,
Steal my breath.
I stride across your plain into the cold blue twilight.

Colin D Smith

Read all the Bards in the Bog poems on the Shetland Library website
<https://www.shetland.gov.uk/libraries>



Shetland Library
Shetland Islands Council